STAGE ELEVATORS GRADUATE.

ASSORTED VIEWS ON ACTING AT SARGENT SCHOOL.

Grace George as a Centreplece for Applause-Forbes Robertson on the Classic Drams-Reminiscence of Manuseript Bill -- Playwrights' Acidity.

Fourteen earnest young men, with hair pushed bank from pale, intelligent brows, and eleven maids in white muslin, with a Del sarte flutter to their motions, took their yellow ribboned diplomas from President Sargent of the Empire Dramatio school, yesterday afternoon, and went forth to elevate the stage. Perfected in voice production, gesture, Delsarts harmonies, poise, stage-falls and expression of the emotions, they listened to advice from Forbes Robertson, Victor Mapes, W. C. De Mille, William A. Brady and others, had Grace George held up to them as a sample of what the school can do when it puckles down, and were declared graduated. The proceedings were one-fourth mutual congratulation and three-fourths applause.

The applause began when the boy graduntes in frock coats and the girl graduates in muslin entered, led off by Miss George, who is Mrs. Brady in private life, and Mr Robertson. The applause grew to an evation as Grace George and Mr. Robertson draped themselves on either side of the speaker's table, and it shook the roof when the class laid a bunch of Easter lilies before Miss George.

President Sargent, looking in his frock clothes like the heavy villain minus the cigarette, called attention to the smilling faces and hopeful hearts of the class. He mentioned in complimentary terms the ethics of the profession and Dan Frohman, and then he introduced Anna Warren Storey as president of the alumni, who told them that they probably had in their midst a great actor and a great, great actress. They looked as though they knew it already. She pointed with pride to the list of graduates, and Forbes Robertson had the floor.

Mr. Robertson, who peppered his talk with long pauses, the while he consulted his notes, told the graduates that they should remember that the theatre is a temple of art, and should conduct themselves therein with dignity, not to say

Mr. Robertson advised the graduates all to try the classic drama if they got a chance.
And he implored them, when the oppor-

to try the classic drama if they got a chance. And he implored them, when the opportunity came, to act Shakespeare naturally, as though his characters were real men and women. He concluded with an anecdote which displayed to great advantage his command of Scotch dialect.

Mr. Robertson got a double encore.

Mr. Robertson got a double encore.

Mr. Sargent, after remarking that people go to the theatre to see stars, worked up to the school's modest and brilliant star, and indicated Grace George, who made the prettiest curtsey she was taught in the school to loud cheers. Mr. Sargent then mentioned a gentleman who represented the brilliant star in more ways than one, he said, and called up William A. Brady.

Brady read his talk. It was about the old stock company days, especially in San Ffancisco, where he got his.

"It was a case of hustle or quit," he said.

"Salaries were small and hard to collect. In those days I was known as Manuscript Bill, because I had the nerve to tackle any part on an hour's notice. Our boss was running another theatre at Oakland across the bay. One afternoon word came that an actor in the Oakland company was sick. They were playing Richard III. That actor doubled up on Lord Mayor of London and Radcliffe. 'Send Manuscript Bill,' said the manager. I'd had no salary for six weeks, but I borrowed 15 cents to get across the bay and 10 cents for coffee and sinkers on the boat. It was a viclock. I had to learn the lines by 8. It was my first appearance as a classical actor, and it struck me right there that I should never have a liking for Shakespeare. His lines had to be spoke as he wrote 'em. You couldn't gag.

"They had the costume shop in the thea-

couldn't gag.
"They had the costume shop in the thea-They had the costume shop in the thea-tre, and we always rushed in and picked any costume that suited us. We weren't particular about historical accuracy. I picked a red robe, because it was easiest but on. It covered a pretty dirty

shirt.
"Ben Teal was stage manager. He, didn't like me. In fact nobody liked me, I had so much nerve. My oue came. had so much nerve. My cue came. That's you, said Teal. I strode on to the That's you,' said Teal. I strode on to the stage, and my stride loosened the string which held that robe. It slipped, showing the dirty shirt, and tangled up my feet, and I sprawled. The fall knocked every line out of my head.

"Speak! yelled Teal.

"Go on! go on, you fool! said Sheridan, saids."

aside.

I did the best I could. I said the only line I remembered, and then I gagged. I said:

"I am glad to see your nonors here and hope you're having a bully good time!"

Mr. Brady said that politics was playing the dickens with getting a job on the stage. The manager wants talent, but there's always a district Judge or a State Senator who wants to crowd in a relative. As for Mrs. Brady, she'd had the Sargent school and the coaching of an old timer.

"And." said Mr. Brady, "the combination is irresistible."

And Grace George had to make another

Bronson Howard passed up his chance to make a speech, William Ordway Partridge to make a speech, with an ordway rartings told how elocution helped to make him a sculptor and Louise Closser told how she got a job. Then it was the turn of Victor Mapes. As Mr. Mapes went along Mr. Sargent looked mildiy offended and Forbes Robertson removed his eyes from the ceiling and bent upon the playwright a searching giance.

"It's a queer business," said Mr. Mapes.
"Here's the actor back from Kalamazoo
and the Western circuit. Crowded houses

and the western circuit. Crowded adusses everywhere. Never saw anything like it. Critics gave it columns and columns. But he can't get into a New York theatre. "There's the manager. He has a great star. But those four old plays of hers have run down, and he can't get another for her money. He's un against it.

have run down, and he can't get another for love or money. He's up against it.

'You sroll down Broadway and meet the playwright. He's got four old plays and two new ones. He showed that last play to Bronson Howard, William Dean Howells and Mark Twain. They said it ought to run two years—and then every manager in town turned it down. What kind of judges are they? He's up against it.

'The humble press agent has sent out forty notices for the star and got only two inches in an evening paper. The star is roaring, and he's up against it. It is awful business. That's why it is so alluring.

'Now, I say to this, the most remarkable class ever graduated from this school—your friends and relations have already confirmed your opinion as to that—I've been coming to these commencements for

confirmed your opinion as to that—I've been coming to these commencements for years, waiting for a manager to come in and make a certain speech. Only one word is needed. He only needed to look from one to another and say, 'Engagement.' When I saw Brady here my hopes were high, but he's gone and missed his chance to make a really effective speech.'

Mr. W. C. De Mille said that the academy does great service to the stage by keeping

does great service to the stage by keeping people off it, and to have and to hold a job are two different things.

Then Mr. Sargent presented medals to Mr. Owen Gwent, Mr. Paul A. Tharp and Miss Mary Hamilton of the graduating class. The honored young graduates showed the value of their training by impresserting supplies. personating surprise very prettily.

"What is the matter with Gwent?" yelled the gradusting class as Mr. Gwent got his.

"Hush' they will take us for a university!" tried Mr. Sargent.

Insane Woman Drowns Her Baby. BLOOMINGTON, Ill., March 14 .- Mrs. Henry Berck yesterday fastened her ten-monthsold son to a rope and drowned him in a cistern, where the body was found by Mr. Berck on his return home. Mrs. Berck Berck on his return home. Mrs. Berck in north, rain or snow in south portion to day; has been demonted for several months, res. to morrow rain or snow; fresh east winds.

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Productive territory with remunerative contracts can be allotted to reputable and successful Agents.

(Entract from Report of the Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York.)

" The Department is satisfied that it is the aim of the new management to conduct all the branches of the business of this company in such a manner as to fulfill beyond peradventure the contracts entered into with its policy-holders and to use all legitimate means to the end that such contracts may be secured by the policy-holders at a cost to themselves fairly comparable with the cost of insurance in other approved companies. The Department can state that the new management engages in the task set before it with absolute integrity of purpose and honesty in method and procedure, and fully believes that its plans and aims will result in maintaining this company in the position in which the forty-five years of its history justly entitle it to be placed.

Superintendent of Insurance.

GAS KILLED MRS. PECK.

Coroner Investigating Circumstances Un-

der Which Her Daughter Was Married.

Coroner's Physician Wnest of Brooklyn

death of Mrs. Carrie Peck, the mother

of the young woman whose marriage notice

was accompanied with the death notice

of her mother, both events having occurred

Pecks at 403 Monroe street, Brooklyn, on

that there is more behind the cases of death than accidental gas poisoning. He declared that he would make a further investigation before closing the case. There will be an inquest on March 23.

LYNCHED FOR ASSAULT.

"Quiet Affair" in Jail Wherein a Negro

DALLAS, Tex., March 14.-The Gregg

county jall was the scene of what is called a quiet lynching," just before daylight

this morning. A negro who had mortally ed a white man was the mob's victim Carl Anderson, an employee of a lumber mill near Longview, was hit on the head

esterday with a large club by Julius Ste-

vens and his skull was crushed. A trivial affair caused the assault. At about 3 o'clock

SUBWAY INTO WANAMAKER'S.

Station Opens To-day.

The Wanamaker store will open to the

public to-day a large, brilliantly lighted entrance from the Astor place station of the subway directly into the basement of the present store. This wide corridor runs

through the basement of the new Wana-maker building from Eighth to Ninth street and under Ninth street, so that passengers coming down town in the subway step right into the store at the same elevation as the cars without climbing stairs to the

Whipping Post Bill Beaten in Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 14.-The bill for

the establishment of a whipping post in

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Stop Borrowing

¶ If you had a Fountain

Pen in your pocket you

would not be obliged to

borrow a poor, scratchy

steel pen when you

wish to write : : :

The WATERMAN

IDEAL

is always ready and is

indispensable to every

business man : : :

SOLD EVERYWHERE

New Entrance From the Aster Place

this morning several men entered the where the negro was confined. They took the keys from the jailor and went upstairs, called the prisoner to the cell door and

Is Shot Dead in His Cell.

DOUBLE CROSS TO REFORMERS?

STAR WITNESSES CONFESS TO COMMITTING PERJURY.

Philadelphia's Committee of Seventy in an Awkward Fix-Alleged Negro Repeaters Say They Got "Liquor, Hot Air and Dollar Bills" for Affidavits.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.-Reforms embodied in the City Party and its central governing body, the Committee of Seventy, got a jolt from the machine to-day when two of its agents were arrested for conspiracy. The conspiracy was alleged to consist of taking some forty negroes and, with "rum, cigars, hot air and dollar bills," causing them to make false affidavits that they had repeated their votes in the Third ward many times in February's city election at the instance of Harry Trainer, organization leader of that ward, and the son of the millionaire whiskey man.

Trainer has had a warrant seeking him for many days, but it does not look as though

it will ever catch up with him now. The Seventy is made up of staid business men and is allied with the ministers who have been recently engaged in praying for Mayor Weaver. To-night the Seventy is explaining that it really was the victim of a nasty job and did not actually hire men to perjure themselves and fill them up with "liquor, cigars, hot air and dollar

A few days ago the Seventy announced that they were going to arrest Trainer on the ground that he had hired and paid a gang of negro repeaters. Affidavits were produced from the negroes.

Trainer was away with his sick wife, but his father started in to vindicate the family honor. The Seventy's star witness, a negro named Caldwell, was arraigned to-day before Magistrate Gallagher on the charge of conspiracy. All the other ne-groes who had made affidavits against Trainer promptly swore they had perjured themselves at the solicitation of Caldwell and the City Party's chief agent, Clement H. Congdon. They declared that in return for perjured affidavits they got "whiskey, cigars, hot air and money," all pro-

key, cigars, hot air and money," all provided by the reformers.

When the Trainer charge was first made Caldwell appeared with torn clothes and a bandaged head and said he had been set upon by organization thugs. During to-day's hearing he confessed that the whole thing was a fake; that he and a friend had arranged the bogus assault to give the City Party a better sensation.

The hearing was followed by the arrest of Clement Congdon, the reformers' chief agent. He was held in \$2,500 bail. Clarence Clark, a husky negro, Caldwell's right hand man. explained on the stand the mode of procedure by which affidavits were turned out at the reformers' beadquarters.

"I went to Mr. Congdon's office with these other niggers and Mr. Congdon said there'd be \$150 in it if we made good. They had some whiskey, some—a box of cigars. We sat and drank and smoked cigars and Mr. Congdon told fairy tales. Mr. Congdon wrote off something and says to one of the fellows: 'What is your name?' After he got one name, he was typewriting it and then he said: 'That will be all right.

Congdon wrote off something and says to one of the fellows: What is your name?' After he got one name, he was typewriting it, and then he said: 'That will be all right. We have got his name down.'

"After that was over, they transacted business with the notary public, I guess he was. He sat down at the desk and scribbled off something on a piece of paper, the same paper the typewriting was on; then he said 'Can you write?' to the first fellow. He said 'Yes.' He said 'Sign your name down there.'"

These were the affidavits upon which the warrant for Trainer was issued. Clark testified that each of the negroes got a drink, some cigars and \$1 bil from Caldwell, who got the money from Congdon.

Another interesting feature was the testimony of Charles Bratten, a negro. The newspapers had printed a story about how thugs had waited for Caldwell and cut him up. Bratten admitted he had

how thugs had waited for Caldwell and cut him up. Bratten admitted he had done it at Caldwell's request.

"Yes, sir; my hand cut him," he said.

"Your hand cut his coat so that the Citizens' party could have a newspaper story that this man had been waylaid by thugs belonging to the organization and

The temperature rose at a great many points in the middle Atlantic and New England States yes-terday and quite generally in the Lake regions, the Ohio and Tennessee valleys, the Mississippi Valley

and the Northwest. Slightly lower temperatures prevailed on the south Atlantic coast.

Freezing weather covered the country from the middle Atlantic coast westward over the Lake regions and the northern Ohio Valley to Idaho and western Montana. Zero was felt only in northern New England and the northern Lake regions.

There was snow in the southern Lake regions and the central Mississippi Valley and rain in Oklahoma and northern Florida.

In this city the day was fair and slightly warmer; fresh northeast; average humidity, 49 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 80.88; 3 P. M., 80.34.

temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table: 0 A. M....

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW For eastern New York, increasing cloudiness o-day rain or snow in south portion, warmer in inter: to-morrow, clouds, rain or snow in south por-

tion; fresh northeast to east winds.

For New England, fair to-day; rain or snow at aight and to-morrow in extreme south portion. fair elsewhere; fresh northeast to southeast winds. For eastern Pennsylvania, snow in north, rain or snow in south portion to day; to morrow rain or snow; light to fresh northeast to east winds.

For Maryland and the District of Columbia, rain or snow to day and probably to morrow; light to

h northeast to east winds. For western New York, snow and warmer to-day, to-morrow rain or snow; fresh east to south-

For Delawary and New Jersey, increasing clouds ness to-day; rain or snow to night and to morrow; light to fresh northeast to east winds. For Western Pennsylvania, anow and warmer

L. E. Waterman Co. 173 Broadway, NewYork Send for illustrated Booklet.

A SONG CAME OUT OF THE SEA.

BEHIND THE SONG WAS SIDNEY BREWSTER, SWIMMING.

Had On Opera Hat an and Had More or Less Recently Fallen Off a Ferryboat Met the Tug Confidence and Came Aboard-He's None the Worse for It.

The good tug Confidence was rounding the Battery at 1 o'clock yesterday morning when Clem, the cook, heard a strange sound off the starboard bow. He left the captain's early coffee on the galley stove for a minute and stuck his head out into the

Avast! Belay! Hoorah for Baffin's Bay! carolled a lusty voice out of the tossing

Clem went to the side and stared keenly at the deep. He is a sober, God fearing man and it was new in his experience to hear a merman off the Battery.

And he kissed her With an awful

Fishing smack! sang the serenader. The Confidence had just passed the Brooklyn Annex ferryboat. Clam cocked his ears to make sure that the sound did not come from her. It did not. Clem ran to Capt. Allison Brady in the pilot

"Cook, you've gone crazy," said Capt. Brady, leaning out of the window and studying the face of the waters as they danced beneath the stars. But to his ears arose a lusty barytone: Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main!

beaten up. As a matter of truth, it was you yourself that out your own friend's coat, wasn't it?"
"Yes, sir; I cut it at his own say-so."
A roar went round the room as Bratten He threw over his wheel and made for the sound. In a moment, under the boat lights, there bobbed an opera hat. "Look out! You'll run me down!"

"Yes, sir; I cut it at his own say-so." A roar went round the room as Bratten told how he had cut Caldwell's coat to substantiate the story of the assault. Caldwell, who was swinging his legs from a table, grinned broadly.

The reformers are hard up. The worst of it is that they aren't certain that they were not double crossed; that a trap was not laid for them, and that in their eagerness to play practical politics they did not howled a voice from the beyond. "I'm smaller than you! I've got the right of Capt. Brady slowed down and went ahead

autiously. In another moment he came upon Mr. Sidney Brewster, of Elizabeth, ness to play practical politics they did not walk straight into it.

At a late hour they were still issuing explanations. The preachers are still praying for Mayor Weaver. N. J., treading water with cheerful equanimity. The crew of the Confidence went down to the rail and stretched out their arms for Sidney. He backed away.
"My hat," said he. "Never let it be said

that a Brewster deserted a hat in mid-

Somebody reached out astern and fished up the hat with a boat hook. Capt. Brady thought he was dealing with a maniac vesterday made public his report on the But he soon found out his mistake. Mr. Brewster knew exactly what he was talking about. As soon as he saw the hat he came up to the side and submitted to the indignity of being hauled aboard. "Who is in command here?" he asked.

almost simultaneously, as it was intended to be understood, within the home of the "I'm the captain," said Capt. Brady, who had put another in charge of the Sunday last. His report declares that Mrs. Peck's death was due to gas asphyxiation. Whether suicidal or accidental he and the

Whether suicidal or accidental he and the Coroner were not ready to say last night. The young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Primrose, as they are now known, got considerable notoriety by reason of the arrest of the bridegroom at the Hotel St. George, to which he had taken his bride, on a charge of assaulting the clerk when asked to register his wife as a guest of the hotel. The Coroner's investigations up to last night had brought to official light only the statements of William C. Peck, the husband of the dead woman, who asserts that death was due entirely to accident. He says that his wife was very nervous, having suffered for the last six months from nervous prostration. She retired to a small hall room at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning and later was found dead in a chair. There was an odor of gas in the room. "You might at least have the manners." said Mr. Brewster, "to say 'Glad to see you on board, sir.' Anyway," he added uminatively, "I'm glad to see myself on board." He turned to the man with the hat. "My hat," he said, "if you please. He settled the hat on the back of his head and announced that he would now sing that pleasing ballad "Give us a Drink, Bartender.

Before Mr. Brewster had a chance to say how highly he appreciated the bartender they had him on the grating in the engine room. Mr. Brewster did not see why he should be dried. He wasn't wet. He was the dryest man in New York.

chair. There was an odor of gas in the room.

The exact hour at which the marriage ceremony, reputed to have been performed at the bedside of Mrs. Peck, really occurred has not been disclosed by the family. Young Primrose said positively to a SUN reporter that the marriage was celebrated after a dinner party had dispersed and after the same party had been to the theatre. A second dinner party was held after the wedding ceremony. That the wedding was held at the home of the minister, the Rev. Dr. W. P. C. Rhoades, and not at the home of the bride, was also positively asserted by one of the wedding party last night. It is also understood that the mother of the bride was not aware of the marriage and was exceedingly nervous and worried because of her daughter's Capt. Brady made for Pler A and turned Mr. Brewster over to the harbor police. He was shivering and chattering, and though he protested that there were better places to go, the police insisted on sending him to the Hudson street hospital. He was put to bed there and slept off his chill. He left the hospital at noon. The police say he told them that he had started from Central Park in a cab for the Twenty-third street ferry and remembered he was worried because he was afraid he couldn't catch the 12:10 boat.

Detectives from Pier A were put on the marriage and was exceedingly nervous and worried because of her daughter's absence after midnight.

The discrep noise in the time of the performance of the ceremony and the fact that Mrs. Peck was ill with a nervous affection tend to show, in the opinion of Coroner Williams, as expressed yesterday, that there is more behind the cause of death than accidental gas poisoning. He folks of experience say, before going to Elizabeth, N. J., and the more of them he has the less he minds going back there. He tried to board a Cortlandt street ferryboat, they think, and landed on the Annex boat in the next slip.

A relative said last night at Sidney's home in Elizabeth that Sidney had got safely home and was none the worse for his swim. "Sidney says that he had been his swim. "Sidney says that he had been over in Jersey City and was going back to stay with friends in New York," said this relative. "He got on a Pennsylvania ferryboat bound for Cortlandt street and sat on the rail at the stern. When the boat got half way across he tumbled over backward. The boat didn't stop and nobody apparently, saw him go over. Just how long he was in the vater before the tug oams along he doesn't know, but he thinks that it was quite a while."

came along he doesn't know, but he thinks that it was quite a while."

Sidney Brewster is one of fourteen children of the late James D. Brewster, and is a Produce Exchange broker and an athlete. He has figured in a number of athletic feats and is an expert swimmer. He is an uncle of Walter Brewster, who married the daughter of Ah Fong of Honolulu and who is now on a visit at Elizabeth with his wife. Sidney Brewster's sporting friends say that a ducking in the icy waters of New York Bay would not burt him, as he had often swum across Staten Island Sound and back at all seasons of the year.

J. C. STRAWBRIDGE RESIGNS. Controversy of Dr. Hilprecht Causes Him to Withdraw His Support.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14-As a result of controversy over the discoveries of Dr. Herman V. Hilprecht, the Assyriologist of the University of Pennsylvania, Justus C. Strawbridge to-day resigned as a member of the board of managers of the archmological department.

the establishment of a wnipping post in Connecticut, drafted by Prosecuting Attorney Hinman of Meriden and strongly advocated by Associate Justice Simeon E. Baldwin of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, was adversely reported by the Committee on the Judiciary in the upper branch of the State Legislature to-day. Senator Paige said it would be a step backward. The bill was rejected. Mr. Strawbridge was formerly head of the great dry goods firm of Strawbridge & Clothier, but retired from business several years ago. He is one of the richest men in Philadelphia, and has spent much of his time and money in the affairs of the board. He was formerly president of it and is a firm friend of Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, who has just resigned. She succeeded him as president.

Mr. Strawbridge's letter of majoration

president.

Mr. Strawbridge's letter of resignation makes it plain that his action is final but does not enter into any explanation of the motives that led up to it. To those, however, who know the interest he took in the welfare of the museum ever since the inception of the institution it is apparent that none but the most serious considerations could impel him to cut off his relations with one of his most cherished connections. with one of his most cherished connections.

Of the twenty members of the board four are chosen from the university trustees Among the sixteen elective members Mr. Strawbridge's resignation causes the fixth vacancy, one member having declined reelection before the beginning of the controversy now awaiting issue.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

At a meeting of the Bar Association last night a resolution was passed referring to the committee on judicial nominations the consideration of a successor to Presiding Justice Van Brunt of the Appellate Division, upon the expiration of his term next January. The question of salaries of Federal Judges was referred to the committee on judiciary.

Signor Caruso and The Weber Piano

The great Operatic Tenor adds another signal recognition of the WEBER'S Individuality and Beauty of Tone

THE WEBER PIANO COMPANY, Aeclian Hall. Gentlemen :-

The Opera Company, as you know, will begin its tour on Monday in Boston, and I would appreciate it very much indeed if you will arrange with your representatives to provide me with one of your incomparable instruments in the various cities we will visit.

I should feel very much at loss to be without a Weber piano, as I have become very much attached to the exquisite tone of these superb instruments.

No other piano possesses a tone which blends so well with the human voice or is as satisfactory to the vocal artist as the Weber.

Appreciating your kindness, I remain,

Very sincerely, ENRICO CARUSO.

THE SAME qualities which have caused the Weber Plano to be the instrument selected by the great singers of the day, also make it the ideal piano for private homes. Its sympathetic tone, richness and beauty of voice have given it a position preëminent among the great pianos of the world.

The latest Weber creation, the Small Grand (smaller even than the Baby Grand) is being placed in many homes throughout the country where heretofore, owing to lack of space, only an Upright could be accommodated. In bringing the superb tone of the Weber Grand into so small a compass this new instrument has become a subject for the wonder and admiration of the foremost judges of musical quality and authorities everywhere.

The prices of the Weber Small Grand are \$750 and \$350 - purchaseble on moderate monthly payments or subject to a ten per cent. discount for cath.

The Weber Art Catalog sent upon request.

The Weber Piano Company, Aeolian Hall 362 Fifth Avenue, near 84th Street, New York

AVAUNT, POOR DIAPHRAGM!

YOU MUST GO, SAYS MISS WHITE, PRESIDENT AND CORSETEER.

Turn Away Patrons Unless They Change Their Forms, She Tells Assembled Dressmakers-The Semi-Annual Parade of Fat and Lean Living Models.

Miss Elizabeth A. C. White, president of the Dressmakers' Protective Association of America, who is the guiding star of the ninth semi-annual convention of the association, gave the first of three corset demonstrations in the Masonio Temple, at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, last night.

There are quite a few changes from last season," said Miss White. "The form is entirely changed. Whatever the changes may be in dress, the form is changed first In recent years we have had our diaphragms made to order. Now we want to remove them; that is, we are trying to remove the fat that the diaphragm has caused. So many women have large abdomens, iron and otherwise.

"The diaphragm has been in the way for some seasons back, and now the fat case and worked out a fine lot of solutions, around it has got to be removed. This

"You must strive to reduce your chin, the back of your neck and your abdomen. Some of you say you haven't time to think about such things. You are obliged to think about yourself. All your muscles have dropped. Even your knees have dropped. You say your mothers were stout and that you have to be the way they were. That's wrong. All you have to do is to exercise eight or ten minutes every morning and you will be all right.

"If, for years back, the corsetmaker had done her work properly, the dress-maker would be obliged to do hers. If a customer's form is not correct, don't make a dress for her. If she refuses to have her form changed, don't do her work. It isn't worth \$25 or \$50 to you. Make her change her form.
"You often say, Well, the dress fit all

right when she was standing.' Give her room to change her body and it will fit all the time.

"To cure a double chin, lie flat on the "To cure a double chin, le hat on the stomach and chin, raising the throat and resting it on the pillow. Sleep that way. Keep the face raised so you won't smother. To-morrow I will answer questions as to what you should do with your hands. It's no easy trick to lie on the stomach.

"One woman who is 73 years old tells me that the hear always clerk on her stomach.

that she has always slept on her stomach She doesn't look over 38, is handsome, and has an elegant neck.

has an elegant neck.

"When you are lying that way in bed, stretch the big toe so that the arch of the foot will lie on the bed. You may not succeed the first time or the tenth time. When you place the body on the bed and stretch the toes, aiming for the foot of the bed, the muscles will stretch and work the flesh off the chin, neck and abdomen. For this one night's work the woman will want to one night's work the woman will want to attand on her toes the next morning.

"You won't sleep that way more than fifteen minutes. When you wake up you

TO provide larger accommodations for their constantly increasing activities, the TIFFANY STU DIOS will remove next autumn to their Building, corner 45th Street and Madison Avenue, formerly occupied by the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. In the meantime, a cordial invitation is extended to patrons and the public is general to visit the present showrooms of the TIFFANY STUDIOS, with all their charm of thirty years' successful chievement in decorative produc-





An Important Announcement

Relative to the Auto Garments Designed by La Belle Jardiniere of Paris

We have just been granted exclusive control of the garments and requisites designed by La Belle Jardiniere of No. 2 Rue de Pont Neuf, Paris. They have taken into account the growing favor of limousine cars and have designed their garments with a little more style and elegance than have heretofore characterized automobile apparel. This new series of models, together with those designed by O. Strom et Fils of Paris, Oscar Heinriques of Copenhagen, Alfred Dunhill of London and the Saks organization of tailormen, establish ours as the most exhaustive and comprehensive collection of automobile garments to be found in this or any other country.

Saks & Company

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street.

will find yourself in the old position. You may try it six times in the night and in the morning you will awaits in the same old place. I tried this exercise to get rid of a double chin and discovered that it would rid me of the fat on the neck and abdomen.

"Besides, it will make you three-quarters of saight tells." When you get up place of an inch taller. When you get up place the hands under the floating ribs and sway back and forth sideways twenty-five times. [Miss White illustrated the idea.] Raise the limbs as high as you can twenty-five times. For those who have never used their bodies at all I would advise only five times and day.

mes each day." Miss White advised the ladies to eat fruit and drink water only between meals.

More strongly she impressed upon them
the charity of telling their friends how to
be beautiful.

"When they are the strongly should be the strongly should be the strongly should be the strongly should be strongly should be should be strongly should be should be strongly should be strongly should be sh

When they say 'you're very genteel now. What have you been doing? don't tell them that you were always that way or that you got that way on a trip to Europe. I've been to Europe sixteen times and it never took any fat off me.

"If you have the straight front now you cannot wear the blouse. The form has changed. Next season there will be a higher

orset.
"I must again warn you about the bed exercise that it will wear the skin off your chin at first. In Boston, I think, every woman is sleeping on her stomach since I've been there."

woman is sleeping on her stomach since I've been there."

Amid a buzz of curiosity Miss White toted out the four living models which are always the feature of her corset talks. These models, be it said, are not chosen for symmetry. They occupy the same relation to Miss White that the alcoholic degenerate does to the temperance lecturer. Corsets cannot be properly exhibited on persons wearing ordinary spparel, and as the four figures appeared the ushers, hedresmakers and others of the alleged stern sex flitted gently into the hall.

Exhibit No. 1 was a short, fat woman of mature years, No. 2 a blonde of medium size, evidently not fond of running around the block before breakfast; No. 3 a brunette, slightly taller, and No. 4 a blonde whom the audience described among itself as skinny.

As President White went from one to another, showing the various corset forms that best benefited the particular ailments of the model's diaphragm and its environment, she used her forefinger as a pointer, just as a school teacher would point out

"It's here you get the real shape of a woman." she said, indexing the place where the centre of a corset would have been if the corset had been on. There was an inexplicable giggling at this, which Miss white reproved with a frown. The models only smiled.

only smiled.

"One secret in putting on a corset is in the strings," said the president. She showed how loose they should be when the garment is put on, and how they ought to be drawn.

"Always fold the corset over the back of state when you go to had. It may be of a chair when you go to bed. It may tiresome to remember to do that, but the morning you will be perfectly happy. Thereafter, with the aid of the models, she showed the 400 admiring dressmakers how beautiful a thing the human form could be made by the pulling of strings. There were constant murmurs of admiration, and not a single word of pity for the deemed disphragment.

CHILDREN BEATEN FATALLY. Girl of Four Assaulted and Killed-Her

Brother Unconscious and Dying. PAOLI, Pa., March 14.-Two children, a girl of four and a boy of seven, were found late to-night at Howellville, a small town between here and Phoenixville, in a blacksmith's shop. The girl had been assaulted and was dead. The boy was unconscious

and dying. Deputies have been hurried to the place and are guarding it. The countryside has been aroused and with the deputies are searching for the murderers. Both children had been terribly beaten about the head with some blunt instrument. They are Italians. The girl's name was Mary de Lucca and the boy Dominick de Lucca.

Finland Signalled. The steamship Finland was signalled at 11:30 o'clock last night off Nantucket.



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